

PENITENTIARY REVELATIONS

(Continued from Page 9.) Convicts garb, left the isolation prison and crossed the yard to the north gate, through which all the convicts pass to and from the outside departments. There are double dates to pass through, with a distance of about thirty feet between them. A guard is outside each of these gates. The five convicts knocked at the first gate. The guard looked through the wicket in the gate. Seeing what he thought to be two guards with three convicts, he opened the gates. Immediately he was knocked down. They then knocked at the outside gate, and were let out by that guard. He was knocked down also, and away sped the men. The alarm was given at once, the alarm bell rang and the inmates knew that there was a "get away." A guard rushed into all of the shops calling out "All fall in." In a few minutes every man was in his cell. As our gang was crossing the yard we saw one of the poor fellows being brought in by two guards with a gun being held to his head. The get-away was made about 10.30 a. m. By 2.30 p. m., they had all been captured and were all in the dungeons.

The same walk of life as themselves. They are generally kindly disposed and generous. The investigation. In conclusion I would like to say a few words regarding the investigating committee. Not a word was said to the convicts regarding the appointment of the committee. It however became known to them owing to the fact that a newspaper was smuggled in, and some of the convicts saw an intimation in its columns that a committee had been appointed to investigate conditions at the penitentiary. No notification was given the men. That they could go before the investigating committee. But on the other hand the officials denied that any such committee would investigate, and even when the three gentlemen forming the committee made their first round of the different departments of the penitentiary and the convicts asked if "These men were members of the committee," they were laughed at, and told that there would be no investigation. However, I got outside information and let the men know that these men formed the committee and that there would be an investigation, and induced several men to put their names down as willing to give evidence. From first to last the men were never in the most remote way informed that they could if they choose go before the committee.

Five years or more, and it was not interferred with. It was stolen in the morning when no convicts were in that portion of the prison except the cleaners. No one except the officials had any interest in destroying the evidence the bible contained. The bible was a large Oxford Students' Bible, and even had one of the cleaners taken it he could not have disposed of it or destroyed it without the guard, who had charge of the cleaners, knowing it. The bible contained evidence against the officials, to be used against them. There is only one explanation regarding the matter, that those interested were responsible for its disappearance. The whole investigation was a farce and as I told the Minister of Justice in a letter: "While some thought it might have been a fishing party it turned out to be a 'White-wash' social."

"TIZ" GLADDENS SORE, TIRED FEET

No puffed-up, burning, tender, aching feet—no corns or callouses. "TIZ" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, callouses, blisters, bunions and chilblains. "TIZ" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how far you walk, or how long you remain on your feet, "TIZ" brings restful foot comfort. "TIZ" is magical, grand, wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting feet. Ah! how comfortable, how happy you feel. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight. Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now from any druggist or department store. End foot torture forever! Wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy. Just think! A whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents.

CAN BRING RILEY BACK.

Only a Question of Negotiation Between Two Countries. London Advertiser. From Riley can be brought back to Canada," said a man in close touch with the Department of Justice to the Advertiser. "It is merely a case of negotiations between the Canadian and United States authorities."

The Canadian law clearly shows that Riley is an escaped prisoner due to the fact that through a blunder made by an official he received a pardon meant for another Thomas M. Riley. "It is more than likely that by this time men from the Canadian Department of Justice are on their way to seek Riley," stated the law man, "and likewise the two Governments are at work on the case."

A Good Example. Montreal Mail. The German submarine attack on the Belgian Relief ship Harpaluce, which was the sailing under a permit granting her immunity from molestation, affords a striking illustration of the weakness of the submarine as an instrument to carry out the national policy at sea. No better example of this than the attack on the Harpaluce has come since the war began.

Germany granted immunity to this ship, which was under charter to the American Relief Commission. There is no reason to believe that Germany would have attacked the ship, and thus offered deliberately a great neutral, had she been able to find out the facts regarding the Harpaluce. But she was not. She was unable to perform the most obvious duties in the matter. She was unable to make effective her own national policy. All she could do was hurl her torpedo and run for cover. For a nation which must perform such outrages as this to set up the claim to enforce an effective blockade is ridiculous. All Germany can do in the water, excepting on rare occasions, is to exert force, but ruthlessly and often senseless, and this she must do furtively, with a clear eye always on the quickest path back home.

Fear. Henry Wood. Among all the destructive forces which make up the human lives, fear, without doubt, takes the lead. It is an unreasoning emotion. It silently steals into trembling souls when there seems to be no outward occasion, and again it marshals its forces in the production or persistence of a great epidemic.

There is a tradition, in substance, that once as some pilgrims were leaving Bagdad, they met the Plague about to enter the city. Upon inquiry, they were told that his errand was to slay a thousand people. It turned out that ten thousand died. Upon being reminded of the great excess after he had left, he replied: "I slew only the promised thousand, and fear killed the rest."

The Government's Candid Friends. Montreal Star. No one will unduly blame a Government for being made the target of such attacks. But every one will expect a Government—when it discovers such "mining" operations within tapping distance of the public till—to promptly put an end to their selfish and scoundrelly hopes. Moreover, when such discoveries are made, it becomes the duty of "candid friends" of the government to reveal these disquieting facts to the people, and so create a strong current of public opinion which will support the most drastic action by the Ministers. Publicity is the only effective antiseptic in such cases. Ministers cannot, successfully fight the tireless and shameless army of "grafters" in the dark. They must have the active and constant support of the people which has been aroused and rallied by fearless publicity.

There is one tune that makes everybody glad—For-tune.

DEATH OF J. S. FRY.

Passed the Eighty-Third Mile Stone In Life. Norwood Register. On Thursday of last week another of Norwood's small circle of octogenarians finished their long journey here, in the person of Jedediah S. Fry, a most highly regarded citizen. Deceased was a veteran wheelmaker and as such was employed under contract in that industry in J. Finlay & Sons factory of this place for about twenty years. To many is it not known perhaps that Mr. Fry held the distinction of having made in 1877 the first Sarven patent wheel manufactured in Canada. Six years ago he retired from active work to enjoy a well earned respite in the eventful life. For seventy months, however, he has been ailing from the infirmities of advanced age, and since September he has been confined to his bed, a vigorous and carefully preserved physique serving to lengthen for him the brittle cord of life—even longer than those who watched by him had looked for.

The late Mr. Fry was born in November 1831, at Milhaven, Ont. He spent his youth in the village of Bath, where he served an apprenticeship as a shoemaker with his father, afterwards learning the carriage making from the trade. He followed there for fourteen years. At the end of that time he took a position with a Whitty firm, subsequently going to Napanee, Yarker and lastly to Norwood.

Deceased was twice married. His first wife was Harriet Nutt, Whitty. Of this union there were thirteen children,—six of whom died in infancy and one at eighteen years. Six of the family survive, viz.:—Hiram and Fred of Norwood, J. W. of Peterboro, W. W. of Orillia, Mrs. A. Hof-fater and Mrs. G. C. Cumming of Vineland, N.J.

His second marriage was to Mrs. Martha Jane Freeman, Yarker, who survives him, together with one daughter, Mrs. Harry Evans of Revelstoke, B.C. In religion late Mr. Fry was a Methodist, and a strong temperance advocate; in politics he was a Reformer.

Graft in Canada. Watertown, N.Y., Times. Canada, the much heralded land that was free of graft and government scandals, is sinking from the bitter cup. At present the Dominion has four scandals to wrestle with. The situation is more keenly felt there because of the past attitude of the provinces toward the United States and some of the investigations carried on here. The Canadian press made much of our "embalmed beef scandal" at the time of the Spanish-American war, Editorial after editorial has been written on our insurance investigations, our railroad troubles, and what not. The great war has been in progress less than a year, and Canada finds herself probing three disgraceful scandals, growing out of the furnishing of supplies for the Canadian soldiers. Boots were made of paper, medical dressings were a fraud, and auto trucks were made of cast iron and cheap tin. The fourth investigation relates to the construction of a railroad in New Brunswick, and the irregularities uncovered there equal anything ever found in the United States.

Graft is not local. It is world-wide. It becomes one community to extortize too severely any other, for types of men are much the same wherever they are found. But this must be said: Governments are more keen to uncover graft than ever before. Public sentiment, whether in the United States or Canada, is more keen to demand action against grafters than ever before, and the world is improving in spite of the arguments advanced to the contrary.

Wisdom is not so much indicated by never making a mistake as by never repeating it. A smile is the lighting system of the face and the heating system of the heart.

Burning the Candle at Both Ends



You cannot burn a candle at both ends without greatly shortening the period of its existence. The same applies to the nerve force—the power which drives the machinery of the body. The supply is limited. The waste resulting from the activities of the day is replenished by the night's rest and sleep—for sleep is Nature's greatest restorative. When the hours of activity are greatly increased and those of restoration cut down you are burning the candle of nerve force at both ends, and sooner or later nervous collapse must follow. There will be warning symptoms, such as headaches, sleeplessness, irritability, indigestion and feelings of fatigue and depression. If you will heed this warning take things easier and use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You can prevent serious developments.

Fainting Spells—Sleeplessness. Miss Emma Scott, Athens, Ont., writes:—"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good. I was troubled with fainting spells, bodily weakness, and spent restless, sleepless nights. I frequently had cramps in the stomach, and would at times become entirely insensible, not knowing what was going on until others told me afterwards. I doctored with several doctors, and they told me I was threatened with paralysis. They gave me relief, but could not cure me. After suffering for three years I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used."

These letters bring a message of good cheer to all who suffer from exhaustion of the nervous system. They tell of the most successful nerve restorative of modern times—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. There is new hope and courage, new health and strength for you in the use of this great food cure. It has proved its efficiency in so many thousands of cases that it can scarcely fail to benefit you. Fifty cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Insist on getting what you ask for.

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